

THE BYING YEAR.

There's a wall on the west wind's breath, A wall for the dying year; As it rattles the russet leaves, From roof, tree and sheltered caves, And a pall from its plentiful harvest weaver For the stately bier,

There's a sigh in many a beart, A sigh for the dying year; For beauty that passeth away, For pleasures that quickly decay, For hopes that are withered too briefly,

Have been realized here. There's a song on the west wind's breath, A song of gladness and cheer; As it rattles the russet leaves, And a tapestrial blanket it weaves,

To cover the grain for the reaper's sheaves In a coming year. May the melody born in the heart,

When sorrow and darkness be near, Be rich in the promise and hope it brings, Sweet as the spell that the wild wind flings, As it aweeps o'er the trembling and quivering strings Of the dying year.

Seleet Narrative.

DOWN HILL.

PICTURE OF LIFE.

Not long since I had occasion to visit He was standing up, and he plead guilty Ellen does, to the crime of theft. He was a tall man, but bent and infirm, though not old. His with dirt; and his bent form quivering with delirium. Certainly I never saw a more pitiable object. Euraly that man was not born a villain. I moved my place to obtain a fairer view of his face. He saw my movement, and turned his head. He gazed upon me a single instant, and then covering his face with his hands, he conversed upon often.

Three years more passed, duting which lowing the

starting forward. 'Wil-' ed his face again. I asked my legal companion if the prisoner had a counsel? He I could not remain and see the man tried. whose funeral it was, Tears came in my eyes as I gazed upon him, and it was not until I had gained the street and walked some distance that I

John Anderson! Alas, he was ashamthat now stands upon the records of the theme himself. John Auderson was my school mate:

and it was not many years ago-not over a shrug of the shoulders. Did you ever twenty, that we left our Academy togeth- know John Anderson. er-he to return to the home of wealthy parents; I to sit down in the dingy sanctum of a newspaper office for a few years and then wander across the ocean. I was gone as follows: some four years, and when I returned, I found John a married man. His father was dead, and had left his only son a princely fortune.

"Ah C——," he said to me, as he met me at the Railway station, 'you shall see what a bird I have caged. My Ellen is a perfect lark—a robin, a very princess of all birds that ever looked beautiful or

ang sweetly! He was enthusiastic, but not mistaken, for I found his wife all he said, simply omitting the poetry. She was truly one of the most beautiful women I ever saw. And so good, too, -so loving and so kind, Aye she so loved John, that she really loved all his friends. What a lucky fellow to flud such a wife. And what a lucky straight, manly, high-browed, with chestnut curls, and a face as faultlessly noble and beautiful as ever an artist copied. And he was good too; and kind, generous and

happy all the time. John's mother lived with them, a fine old lady as ever lived, and making herself constant joy and pride in boasting upon her son, her 'darling boy,' as she always called him. I gave her an 'Her heavenly love has held her up thus as she siws a caned him. I gave her an account of my adventures by sea and land far, but she is only a shadow of the wife in foreign climes, and she kissed me when that blessed his home six years ago.'

I left. She said she kissed me because I | 'My informant was deeply affected; and

mother were there to receive me, and two go; though I waited till after tea. I found curly-headed boys were at play about El- John and his wife alone. They had both

plainly see that Ellen was troubled. She me, and my hand was shaken warmly. tried to hide it, but a face so used to the supshine of smiles could not wear a cloud

other extravagant things. His wife tried to hide her tears, while his mother shook her head and said:

"The poor fellow burst into tears here. His wife followed suit: and I kent them."

"The poor fellow burst into tears here. His wife followed suit: and I kent them."

'He'll sow them wild oats soon. darling can pover be a bad man."

It was late when I retired, and we might not have done so even then had not John fallen saleep in his chair.

On the following morning I walked out with my friend. I told him I was sorry to see him as I saw him the night before.
'Oh,' said he, with a laugh, 'that was

At first I thought I would say no more, but was it not my duty? I knew his nature better than he knew it himself. His appetites and pleasures bounded his own risions. I knew how kind and generous

he was-alas! too kind, too generous? 'John, could you have seen Ellen's face last evening, you would have trembled-Can you make her unhappy?' He stop-

'Don't be a fool! Why should she b nhappy? Because she fears you are going down

hill,' I told him. 'Did she say so I' he asked with a flush ed face."

'No; I read it in her looks.' Perhaps a reflection of her own tho'ts. he suggested. 'I surely thought so when you came

home,' I replied. I never can forget the look he gave me hen-so full of reproof, of surprise, and of pain.

one of our Courts, and while conversing that you are my friend, but never speak with a legal friend, I heard the name of to me again like that. I going down kill John Anderson called. There is a hard You know better. That can never br. I case, remarked my legal friend, I know my power. I know my own wants looked apon the man in the prisoner's dock. My mother knows me much better than

Ah, had that mother been as wise as guib was torn, sparse, and fitthy; his face all bloated and bloodshot; his hair matted would surely grow up and ripen, only to self. And a voice answered: with dirt; and his bent form quivering furnish seed for resowing. But she loved

'Good God!' I involuntarily exclaimed John Anderson wrote to me at least once Three years more passed, duting which I had half spoken his name when he the end of that time his letters ceased roma month, and sometimes oftener; but at quickly raised his head, and cast upon med ing, and I received no more for two years, a look of such imploring agony that my when I again found myself in his native tongue was tied at once. Then he cover town. It was early in the afternoon when I arrived, and I took dinne at the hotel.

panion if the prisoner had a counsel? He said no. I then told him to do all in his power for the poor fellow's benefit, and I would pay him. He promised, and I left.

I had finished my meal, and was lounging in front of the hotel, when I saw a funeral procession winding into a distant churchyard. I than asked the landlord 'Mrs. Anderson's,' he said, and as h

spoke I noticed a slight drooping of the head, as though it cut him to say so. 'What-John Anderson's wife?'

ed to be known as his mother's son! That as he said this he turned away; but a gen- ed. 'No,' he replied; 'it is his mother,' and was not his name; but you shall know him theman who stood near, and had overheard by no other. I will call him by the name our conversation, immediately took the

> 'Our host don't seem inclined to verse upon that subject,' he remarked with 'He was my school mate in boyhood

and my bosom friend in youth." He led me to one side, and then spoke

'Poor John! He was the pride of this town six years ago. This man opened a botel at that time, and sought custom by giving wine suppers. John was present at the most of them—the gayest of the gay and the most generous of the party. In fact, he paid for nearly every one of them. Then he began to go down hill. And he has been going down ever since. At times true friends have prevailed upon him to stop, but his stops were of short duration. A short season of sunshine would gleam upon his home, and then the night came, more dark and drear than before. He said he never would get drunk again, yet he would 'take a glass of wine with a friend,' That glass of wine was the gate to let in the flood. Six years ago be was worth woman to find such a husband, for John sixty thousand dollars. Yesterday he borrowed fifty dollars to pay his mother's funeral expenses. That poor mother bore up as long as she could. She saw her son—her 'darling boy,' she always called him-brought home drunk many times, and she even bore blows from him! But I spent a week with them, and I was she's at rest now! Her 'darling' wore her

I left. She said she kissed me because I loved her darling.

I did not see John again for four years.

I reached his house late in the evening.—
He was not at home, but his wife and mother were there to receive me, and two mothers were there to receive me, and two mothers.

My informant was deeply affected; and so was I, and I asked him no more.

During the remainder of the afternoon I debated with myself whether to call upon John at all. But finally I resolved to len's chair. I knew at once, they were been weeping, though I could see at a glance that Ellen's was beaming with love and asleep and happy, and then I could and hope. But, oh! she was changed—and asleep and happy, and then I could sadly, painfully so. They were glad to see the soldiers.

States last spring, and mad they had not been weeping, though I could see at a dollars of the soldiers money, which they had won in a 'professional way.' Their and happy, and then I could sadly, painfully so. They were glad to see the soldiers.

States last spring, and mad they had won in a 'professional way.' Their and happy, and then I could see at a dollars of the soldiers money, which they had won in a 'professional way.' Their and happy, and then I could see at a dollars of the soldiers money, which they had won in a 'professional way.' Their and happy, and then I could see at a dollars of the soldiers money, which they had won in a 'professional way.' Their and happy, and then I could see at a dollars of the soldiers money, which they had won in a 'professional way.' Their and happy, and then I could see at a dollars of the soldiers money, which they had won in a 'professional way.' Their and happy, and then I could see at a dollars of the soldiers money, which they had won in a 'professional way.' Their and happy, and then I could see at a dollars of the soldiers money, which they had won in a 'professional way.' Their and happy, and then I could see at a dollars of the soldiers way.' Their and happy, and then I could see at a dollars of the soldiers way.' Their and happy, and the little ones were in bed and hope. But, oh a see and happy had were in bed and hope. But, oh a see and happy had were in bed and happy h

His wife followed suit; and I kept them company. I could not help crying like a for?"

child. My God what a sight! The once "Well," continued the boy, "you see darling can pever be a bad man.

'God grant it,' thought I to myself; and I well knew that the same prayer was upon Ellen's lips.

Washington, and came to New York.—
Bill, that's our biggest boy, got med the broken glass, the last fragment only reflecting the image it once bors—a poor supall round and gathered dead cats. Nothin'

Senator Hammond, in his speech of the brightest he called whilet also denving that he was a disunionplant at the feet of Hope, begging a grain but cats, and cats, and cats. Oh, it was of warmth for the hearts of himself and orful, them cats?"

And the feet of Hope, begging a grain but cats, and cats. Oh, it was one of them, and the brightest he called by her name. He wondered why she ist, declared that; if the government ever ed that man, and how I loved him still !- the school committee !"

> to the top of the hill. In the moraing, I saw the children, sow they looked pale and wan, they smiled, got madder and didn't give it up, but kept and seemed happy when their father kissed a pilin' on the cats and—" them. When I went away, John took me by the hand and said:

Trust me. Believe me now. I be a man henceforth while life lasts."

And little over two years more had passed, when I read in a newsprint the death stely. of Ellen Anderson. I started for the town where they had liv-d as soon as possible, for I might help—some one. A fearful presentiment had possessed my

I stopped at the stately house where they had dwelt, but strangers occupied it. 'Where is John Anderson?' I asked. 'Don't know, I'm sure. He's been gone these three months. His wife died in the hardships be endured. madhouse last week!'

'And the children?'

instinct led me to the churchyard. I found over frozen ground till every footstep was four graves which had been made in three marked with blood." years. The mother, the wife, and the two Just about this time one

And what has done this?' I saked my 'THE DEMON OF THE

But this was not all the work. No, co! The next day I saw -oh, God! far, far more British and the I alina?" terrible! I saw in the court room. But that was not the last-not the last!

I saw my legal friend on the day following the trial. He said John Anderson was in prison, I bastened to see him. The turnkey conducted me to his cell -the key turned the huge lock-the ponderous door swung upon its hinges with a sharp creak -and I saw a dead body suspended by the neck from a grating of the window!— I looked at the horrible face—I could see face I had seen in the court room was suf- | the other man!" ficient to connect the two, and I knew that this was all left on earth of him who I had loved so well!

And this was the last of the Demon's work; the last act in the terrible drama!-Ab, from the first sparkle of the red wine. it had been down-down-down-until the foot of the hill had been finally reach-

When I turned away from that cell, and once more walked smid the flashing saloons and revel hall, I wished that my voice had power to thunder the life story ears of all living men!

Select Miscellann.

A DESPERATE DUEL.

The following extract from a private leter, written by one of the soldiers in the army of Utah, gives the particulars of one

were two gamblers from St, Louis-Ruck-er and Peel. What gave rise to the difficulty was, that, in the course of a game for \$1 000, Rucker played a secreted card, the government, It says: and was detected by Peel, who took the ten yards apart, drew their revolvers and fired. Both fel! at the first shot—Rucker shot in the breast and Peel in the ent route. The secret agent—the spy shoulder. One of Peel's flagers was taken who was sent to Alabama in order to de off by the shot. The second shot took effect in both. Rucker then raised up on left feet in both. Rucker then raised up on left feet in both. Rucker then raised up on left feet in both. Rucker then raised up on left feet in both. Rucker then raised up on left feet in both. Rucker then raised up on left feet in both. Wilson, and his residence is that hot-bed of abolitionism—the left washing-out qualities.

State of Ohio. struggled up from the ground, and resting his revolver on his arm, and taking deliberate aim shot Rucker to the heart. Peel is not expected to live; indeed as I write a rumor prevails that he is dead. Both It is the truth without circumlocution and of these desperadoes came out from the the man who blinds his eyes to it is either than a glass of cold water.

A Cat Stery. 'Dear ____, don't say a word of the past,' John urged, taking my hand a second time. 'I know you spoke truth to me somewhere towards the setting sau bord-

"Oh, committee meets to-day.

nothing. Only a little wine party. We had a glorious time. I only wish you had the midst of living death—I prayed more omatic; "and he piled them up. Nothin' Governor King, took him back upon a his flower, and left a tear upon it, and he fervently than ever, that God would hold but cats, cats!

him up, keep him up, and lead him back "Never mind, my son, what Bill did: what has the committee met for?" "Then Bill got sick a haulin' 'em, and grown up to intelligent boys, and though everybody got sick a nosin' 'em, but Bill

pilin' on the cats and-" "Tell what the committee are holding a meeting for!" "Why, the skule committy are goin'

hold a meetin' to say whether they'll move the skule house or the cats!" The old gentleman evaporated immedi-

"I'll Vote for the Other Man." The following story is told of a revolu tionary soldier who was running for Con-

It appears that he was opposed by much younger man, who had never been in the wars, and it was the wont of the "Revolutionary" to tell the people of the

Says he-'Oh, they both died before she died!' for my country—I helped whip the Brit-I staggered back and hurried from the ish and the Indians. I have slept upon the field of battle with no other covering I hardly knew which way I went; but but the canopy of heaven. I have walked out, he betook himself to other matters,

> ereigns," who had become very much af- town, inquired for the clerk, scared fected by his tale of woe, walks up in front and asked for a marriage license. of the speaker, wiping the tears from his

"Yes," responded Revolutionary.

"Did you say that you had slept on the ground, while serving your country, without any kiver?"

"Yes, sir, I did." "Did you say you had followed the enemy of your country over frozen ground find the cows and get the key. But the till every footstep was marked with blood?"

"Yes," exultingly replied the speaker.
"Well, then, says the tearful sovereign, as he gave a sigh of pairful emotion, 'l'll be blamed if I don't think you've done county for yours county and I'll fix you out!" said he, and young be blamed if I don't think you've done county. nothing of John Anderson there, but the enough for your country, and I'll vote for know that he was to be fixed out of the

An Important Fact.

One of our business men stated to us Territory of New Jersey, as. yesterday, that he could have increased his To all that may see these, greeting: business during the past year at least ten thousand dollars, if he had continued advertising as he had done formerly. He ly tied my office key as a clapper into my had put off preparing his cards and an- cow's bell; and whereas the said cow has nouncements from time to time, for a more gone astrey to parts unknown, bearing with the earliest moment to revive the Slavery leisure moment, and at the end of the ber the said key, and therefore the said agitation by calling up the claim of the year the result of the delay was as above key is non est inventus—that is, can't be owners of the Amistad negroes. mentioned. It may be asserted as a posi- had; and whereas, one Abner Baines has tive fact, that no commercial pursuit can made application to me for a marriage li-bles with a conceded Administrative maof which I had been a witness, into the flourish in this day of newspapers without cense, and the said Abner insists that he jority in both Houses. Its whole time is flourish in this day of newspapers without ceuse, and the said Abner mans that he regular and liberal advertising. The man who follows this fundamental rule will rewho follows this fundamental rule will rewho follows this fundamental rule will rewho follows this fundamental rule will reto key, but is compelled by the violence to re-open the Slave Trade, and the reviion of a friend, Mr. Shafer, to try a bottle cent, and often more, on the money paid realy made to get married: Therefore these for advertising. The trader, mechanic, or presents are to command any person legal-manufacturer will not be able to maintain ly authorized to celebrate the rights of a highly successful business if he confines matrimony, to join the said Abner Barnes himself to a select few of 'old customers' to Rebecca Downes, and for doing so, this He must either rely on the general public, shall be your sufficient authority. or make no progress; and he can only Given under my hand and private sea reach that promiscuous body by publishing on the door-step of my office—the seal of the range and extent of his stock in the my office being locked up and my cow of the most desperate due on record.—

the range and extent of his stock in the my once new possess.—

the range and extent of his stock in the my once new possess.—

the range and extent of his stock in the my once new possess.

The tragedy occurred in Cedar Valley, advertising columns of the newspapers having gone off with the key—this fourth printed where he does business.—Ohio day of October, A. D. 18—.

Here of October, A. D. 18—.

AN ABOLITION SPY. The Mobile Register is in a very bad

temper about an 'abolition' spy sent out by SPIRS UPON Us .- OR Saturday money, Rucker forfeiting the pile by the some of our citizens ascertained that a sesome remark by a third party revived the subject of the game, and the quarrei of words between Rucker and Peel took a mission, and standing to converse with oth to drive the gentleman from the town, but one way to settle the matter—they must fight. They adjourned outside the store, and taking their stations about twelve o'clock in the day. Judge Camp they words apart, draw their revolvers and the purpose of embarrassing the emison, and standing to converse with oth mission, and standing to converse with oth days in our midst. As soon as this was mission, and standing to converse with oth solitie, and prove its virtue. Our good old that there was but one way to settle the matter—they must fight. They adjourned outside that he had left for Washington about twelve o'clock in the day. Judge Camp then the store, and taking their stations about twelve o'clock in the day. Judge Camp the words between Rucker and Peel took a mission, and standing to converse with others on inquiry at his hotel it was ascertained that he had left for Washington about twelve o'clock in the day. Judge Camp the words per the purpose of embarrassing the emisubject of the game, and the quarrei of days in our midst. As soon as this was mission, and standing to converse with others of the pew to days in our midst. As soon as this was mission, and standing to converse with others of the pew to bottle, and prove its virtue. Our good old be belief to the purpose of embarrassing the emisubject of the game, and the quarrei of days in our midst. As soon as this was mission, and standing to converse with others, or to allow occupants of the pew to bottle, and prove its virtue. Our good old be belief to the pew to bottle, and prove its virtue. Our good old belief to the pew to bottle, and prove its virtue. Our good old belief to the pew to bottle, and prove its virtue. Our good old belief to the pew to bottle, and prove its virtue. Our good old belief to the pew to bottle, and prove its virtue. Our good old belief to the pew to bottle, and prove it

We like the frankness of the concession here made that the fillibuster enterprise is

An Elopement and its Results.

and time. I know you spoke truth to me five years ago. I was going down hill.—

At length John came. His face was five years ago. I was going down hill.—

But I've got as far as I can. I stop here tion was suddenly attracted to a crowd of the people, the question would be presented.

It may be remembered that some two months ago, Mr. Wm. H. White eloped ing eyes and flaxen hair, that loved the they should elect a President by a vote of the people, the question would be presented.

Conn. Mr. White had a wife and three dusk of eve, he wandered forth and gathed, what should the South do? For his beard of the missing couple was by a led in the blue sky till while gazing he telegram. D. C., from Senator Dixon of fell selsep. He had a sister coos, but Connecticut, anneuncing that they were now she sleeps within her little grave stopping at Brown's Hotel in that City.—

Mr. White for some reason, suddenly left breeze, and where the bright eyed violets withdrawal from the Union.

Washington, and came to New York.—

Was Discovering that she had been basely de- by her name. He wondered why she ist, declared that; if the government ever "Pshawl what have the cats to do with serted, the repentant girl wrote to her fa- did not come nearer to him, and praise again adopted the policy of a protective ther. He came on and took her home. his flowers, for she I ved them so tender Oh, I boped, sye, more than hoped, I believed, he would be saved. And as I gasted upon that wife—so trusting, so loving, der," pointing to a huge pile as large in given in charge of Sheriff Chamberlain, the with dew, and bore it to his diately dissolve the Union. White declared after his arrest that he not there. That night he gazed more of the Democratic party, with scarcely walls of a prison .- N. Y. Times.

A Jersey License.

In that benighted Territory which has been accidentally, by some "earthquake," thrown up and affixed to the United States, soon be near it. there used to be a law which required those about perpetrating the awful crime of mather bosom, for she knew that he must die,

at night, and letting them go to grass and sand in the morning. He kept a bell on one of them to help him in finding them; but one morning as he was letting them loose he perceived that the clapper of the bell was lost. Being unable to flud it, he Says he—

"Fellow citizens—I have fought and bled made a substitute by making fast his office hand the Indiana. I have slept upon did it occur to him that he should want the key, but now finding himself locked

"Sorry I can't accommodate you to-day,

"But the fact is,' said the clerk, 'my office is locked up, and my cow has gone more immediately interested in slave labor. full bench of the Unite ! States Supreme away with the key !"

with the key ?" So the old fellow told the whole story and so the two set off for sandy plains to

fix he was in. They proceeded to a store close by the office, and there the county scribe indicted the following autograph:

HENRY OSBORN, Clerk. Life Illustrated.

Stupidities.

Walking along the streets with the point of an umbrella sticking out behind, under /

when every step is a drag, and instinct To guzzie down glass after glass of cold water on getting up in the moraing, with-out any feeling of thirst, under the impres-sion of the health giving nature of its

yourself to eat when there is not only no appetite, but a positive aversion to food. To take a glass of soda, or toddy, or sangaree, or mint-drops, on a summer day, under the belief that it is nafer and better

The Little Star Gazer.

flushed and his eyes looked inflamed. He grasped my hand with a happy laugh— at the foot. Everything is gone but my colled 'Old Fellow, Old Dog,'—said I must come and live with him, and many other extravagant things. His wife tried of the missing couple was by a led in the blue sky till while gazing here.

But I've got as far as I can. I stop here tion was suddenly attracted to a crewd of general dusk of eve, he wandered forth and gath—shill the foot. Everything is gone but my persons gathered around the door. He shildren and a prosperous business. Miss ered the bright blossoms and half expanding to be was going on.

When that happened; when the Governments moved in good circles. The first happy now.'

"Well, nothin', 'cept the skule kommit-heard of the missing couple was by a led in the blue sky till while gazing here."

Plat was sixteen years old, and her parents moved in good circles. The first happy now.'

"Well, nothin', 'cept the skule kommit-heard of the missing couple was by a led in the blue sky till while gazing here."

Presidency and the House of legislation.

charge of abduction and seduction, Mr. thought his sister wept because he was would never be placed alive inside the earnestly, and wished that he might be a a word of dissent from its Northern Substar and go and be with her.

Too soon the color faded from his cheek and his little hand grew hot, and he could not stand to watch the star. But it shone upon his bed and he thought he should

The mother wept, and pressed him to. rimony to procure a license and - pay for and he was very dear to her. But he said an eccentric genius, still living and reigning, officiated as county clerk. The villence was no cherub face upon whea there was no cherub face upon broad acres around, bringing them home at eve, the mother watches the stars as

Gen. Washington's Opinion.

following language:

views in regard to Negro Slavery. I have New Haven, where the cases were tried, proposing to recover the key at night.— long considered it a most serious evil, both and the Court decided that they were enseyman, in full dress, came riding into in any feasible scheme to rid our States of sequently set at liberty, and the two Spanuch a burden.

of the speaker, wiping the tears from his eyes with the extremity of his cost tail, but it's no go,"

why not? I'm going to be spliced in our Northwestern grees, and went to rear the property of the cost tail, but it's no go,"

"Why not? I'm going to be spliced in our Northwestern grees, and went to rear the property of the united States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and went to rear the property of the United States, and the property of the United States, an The prevailing opinion in Virginia is Court, where the decision was affirmed. against the spread of Slavery into the Afterwards the Spanish Government new Territories, and I trust we shall have claimed from our Government remunra-"The cow !- what does the cow want against the spread of Slavery into the a Confederacy of Free States."

Who are the Agitators.

themselves?

The President sends in his message and two mortal columns of it are devoted to never yet dared to vote an appropriation fanning the flames of Slavery agitation. for it, and we trust never will.—Boston Congress meets, and on the first day of the session, Mr. Mason, chairman of

the Committee on Foreign Relations, acting in behalf of the Administration, takes The South Carolina Legislature asser

The Arkansas Legislature, also in ses-

Legislatures are azitating the Slave Trade.

Who are the agitatora?

Hair Restorer.

Prof. Wood, Advertises in our columns the arm or over the shoulder. By stop-ping suddenly to speak to a friend, or oth-and for the prevention of baldness &c.— been from \$10 to \$25 per year, besides lost bis brain penetrated through the eye, in sively, and with great success. Hundreds.

Yours truly, bis brain penetrated through the eye, in sively, and with great success. Hundreds. false play. The ensuing day the parties cret agent of the government, sent hither his brain penetrated through the eye, in one of our streets, and died in a few days.

P. J. THRASHER, one of our streets, and died in a few days.

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P. J. THRASHER, one of our streets, and died in a few days.

> obtain a premium at a fair, where there was a rich man to compete with him. I have never known a minister of the

lower salary. I have never known a poor man to be respected because he was poor.

By A woman's heart, like a singing dream's games are becoming popular with bird in a cage, if neglected, starves and clider persons nowadays, as he has seen recently 'several fullgrown men chasing free birds of prey-vultures and hawks free birds of prey--vultures and -or thieving magpies at the best.

A miserly old fellow has hit on an experiment to save candles. uses the "light of other days." Rule or Rutu

This is the programme of the Southern wing of the Democratic party. Here is a declaration of Senator Davis' to that effects made in his recent speech before the Legislature of Mississippi, to which we have before referred; but which we quote entire, for the purpose of preserving the record of the Democratic treason:

"That the clear indications were that the I lack Republicans would have the majority in the next Congress, and would thus control the legislation of the States; that in his opinion their policy would be to have such a multiplicity of exadidates for the Presidency as to prevent a choice by the people, and thus they would secure

Tariff, or of Internal Improvement, or of a National Bank, the South must imme-

The fact that such transonable contiments are uttered by prominent members servients, is proof that it has already become demoralized beyond the hope of recovery .- O. S. Journal.

The Facts of the Amistad Case.

Some twenty years ago a slave ship landed a cargo of African negroes on the Island of Cubs. They were there sold in In one of the villages of the Territory his nister, and kiss her flowers; and then by two Spaniards name! Ruix and Mandez, who subsequently chartered a small lage was quite secluded in the sand plains, that bed, but another little bed was and the 'Squire' pastured his cows on the made beneath the willow tree. Often negroes arose and took possession of the vessel and demanded to be taken back to their native home in Africa. They committed no assault upon their purchasers further than to demand of them their release from bondage and their restoration Gen. Washington, in a letter to Gen- to home, kindred, and liberty. They eral Lafayette, in 1798 made use of the knew nothing of navigation, and the vessel finally found its way into Long Island Sound; and was formally taken possession "I agree with you cordially in your of by the revenue cutter and brought into "The Congress of 1787 adopted an ordinance which prohibits the existence of volunteared to be the counsel for the neassent of nearly every member of the States from which an appeal was taken to the

> tion for the loss which its citizens austained by the decision of the Connecticut Courl, and the liberation of the Africane. Our government recognized this glaim, and The Administration Party have been the Democratic Administrations, since that two years deploring the agitation of Slave- day have never failed to urge this preposry, and ever since last Spring have insist- terous and outrageous claim, upon the ated that the Slavery question was finally tention of Congress, and recommend its and conclusively settled. There has been payment. Several Committees of both no new attempt at agitation on the part of the Opposition. But how is it with erally are, of a majority of pro-slavery men, have reported in favor of this claim upon various pretexts, but Congress has

> > Save your Doctor Bills and Time.

Mr. SAVAGE, MD., July 7, 1856. Dear Sir:-In consequence of taking cold after a bad attack of the measles, some eleven years since, I have from that time of Moofland's German Bitters, thinking if session, devotes its time to Pro Slavery it done no good it could do me no harm, Resolutions for the express purpose of and knowing Mr. Shafer to be a gentleman keeping up "agitation."

The North Carolina Legislature is agi.
tating the subject of reducing free negroes
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The North Carolina Legislature is agi.
Before I had taken one third of the bottle,
my bowels became regular and I had a fine appetite. When I had used the two-The Mississippi politicians are issueing thirds of it I considered my health as good manifestoes, all to a greater or less extent agitating the slavery question. All these are Democratic bodies.

All these least. I new keep a bottle of the Bittera in the house continually, and in case I take cold, or I feel unwell, I take one or two doses, and it makes a change in my bowels which is all I need, wherefore, for

cents per bottle. Principal Office, 418

men. Spriggins says that when the law says that a man can't marry bis aunt, Gospel to be called from a higher to a or his wife's mother, it makes an ass of itself, for when a man marries, now-a days, he marries the whole family.

An editor down east thinks chil-

Keep your dog away from me, said a daudy to a butcher's boy. 'Darn the dog, he's always after pup pies,' replied the boy.